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The Kenyon Collegian.

Devoted to the interests of Kenyon College.

VOL. XIX.

GAMBIER, O., SEPTEMBER, '92.

No. 4.

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Business letters should be addressed, and all bills made payable to F. J. Doolittle.

All subscriptions continued until notice of discontinuance is received and all arrearages paid.

Communications and contributions solicited from every one connected with Kenyon College, and especially from the alumni.

The Editor-in-Chief is personally responsible for everything that enters into the columns of this paper.

TERMS—\$1.00 PER YEAR (IF PAID IN ADVANCE).

EDITORIALS.

For the first time in five years the COLLEGIAN is out of debt (thanks to our efficient business manager), and we have attempted to increase the size of the paper; however, that this happy condition of things may continue, it is necessary that we receive the co-operation and support of all our friends. The COLLEGIAN is mailed to all subscribers on the terms named above, with the implied condition

that it be paid in advance; and those of you who have received this copy without having previously paid for it, owe the Board an arrearage which, we trust, will be paid at once.

It is with unalloyed pleasure that the COLLEGIAN Board announces to its readers the addition of three new but thoroughly competent members to our Faculty: Charles F. Brusie, A. B., Williams '87, already known to many of us as instructor at the Kenyon Military Academy for two years, Professor of English Language and Literature; W. N. Guthrie, A. M., University of the South '89, a man whose natural ability along that line placed him in charge of the Department of Modern Languages (in the absence of the Professor) the year after his graduation, and whose more recent travel and study eminently fit him for the position he now occupies, Professor of Modern Languages; W. F. Pierce, A. M., Amherst '88, an instructor of proved ability, and during a year a post graduate student at Cornell, Professor of Philosophy, History and Economics. In addition to these, W. H. Foley, A. B. '91, and Guy H. Buttolph, A. B. '92, two sons of Kenyon, have been engaged for this year as assistants in the College. Mr. Foley was last year a post graduate student at Harvard, and has accepted this position as Assistant Professor of French and English, while Mr. Buttolph is engaged as Tutor in Latin and Greek. Along with their qualifications as educators, these are men of rare brilliancy socially, and gentlemen whose friendship it will benefit all students to gain.

NEVER since the opening of the Civil War have Kenyon's prospects been so bright as they now are. By the very nature of its surroundings and by the intention of its founders and supporters, this, our *alma mater*, must ever rank among the "Small Colleges" of the land; indeed, had we the power to change this distinctive feature of the institution, few of us would be disposed to exercise it; yet we all hope to ever hear our College spoken of as one of the very grandest in the nation. The realization of this hope depends for its existence upon the students themselves; and to a greater extent than many of us perhaps realize, upon those now entering into this, the most promising year in the recent history of Kenyon. The disadvantage under which she labors from the paucity of her numbers must be overbalanced by the superiority of her students, and the intrinsic value of each man here at the time of his graduation will be just what he, during his college course, chooses to make it. That Kenyon may maintain a position of any supremacy, may realize our ideal, her sons must be men of scholarship and social attainments. That they may exercise these acquirements most effectively, they must be men of vigorous and athletic physique. Under the tuition of our most able faculty, there is given every student opportunity for the cultivation of both mind and demeanor, while one can spend two hours each day no more profitably than in taking the exercise and training requisite for admission into one of the college athletic teams, which not alone builds up muscle but at the same time makes more acute the mental faculties. In the course of a human life such opportunities come but once; let us make the most of them.

NOW THAT the foot ball season is here and the schedule of games to be played in the O. I. A. A. has been arranged, the all important question is, how will we succeed? In reply to which it is safe to prophesy that success is reasonably sure. There is more, and on the whole, better material in college than we have ever had before, but it is as yet undeveloped, and unless the next few weeks are spent in hard work we may be disappointed by a defeat on the opening game. The fact that there are not enough candidates for the team to give a practice game every afternoon makes it very discouraging for the captain and manager and lessens the chances of success very materially. The management has now formed a fairly definite idea of the "make-up" of the team, and the only thing that interferes with their perfecting the men in their positions is the lack of a team to oppose them. There should be so many and such men practicing that each day there could be a game between the best two teams that could be picked from the college. Aside from the real enjoyment that a player gets out of the game, to try for the team is an obligation which every student owes to his college and one to which he should religiously apply himself.

THERE is nothing more encouraging to the Board than is the interest taken in the COLLEGIAN by the early Alumni of Kenyon. This is made manifest by periodical letters, the receipt of which we acknowledge with feelings of obligation to their authors. Be the comments critical or unfavorable (as they sometimes are), by their very nature they display in their subscribers an active interest in the "Hill", which is indeed most gratifying. We would mention especially from among

these men Dr. D. D. Benedict, of Norwalk, Ohio, who, in his junior year (with three other members of his class) introduced into Kenyon the novelty of a college publication. That was the "Kenyon Reveille," a sheet of four pages, to be published annually. The illustrations in this which were made from wood cuts which Dr. Benedict engraved, are now to be found among the effects of the old Gambier printing bureau. These four men during their senior year issued the first volume of the COLLEGIAN, which, we are informed by the editor-in-chief, was a success from the very beginning of its existence. The early numbers of the "Reveille" were decidedly primitive, but those of the COLLEGIAN were such that (we regret to say it) the paper has been very little improved since that time.

THE recent Sophomore-Freshmen rush exhibited a degree of brutality and thoughtlessness almost unprecedented here. The Sophomore class realizing that they were no match for their antagonists resolved upon making use of an innovation, the invention of which most certainly belongs to themselves. Flour and eggs were freely propelled from behind trees, and when the position of their adversaries had become so embarrassing that (if the attack were rightly conducted) a Sophomore victory seemed to be a possibility, the assailants displayed their intention of tearing to pieces the Freshman host by coming out from their vantage ground and thereafter conducting their operations in accordance with a purely defensive plan. As to the ending of the whole affair it will suffice to say that the Class of '96, not through their sagacity or skill, but by superabundant brawn, completely vanquished that ambitious and aspiring

tribe of pigmies known as the Class of '95; but while they were victors they sustained greater injuries and were very much more disfigured than the conquered. While this gigantic scheme doubtless excited a feeling of pride and shrewdness in the mind of its author when it was proposed to the class which used it to such effect, it is none the less one which has called forth the disapprobation of all high minded students. After they have been gone through with, one recalls his class rushes with a pleasure which will be wanting in future years if this spirit of unfriendliness, even of *viciousness*, is not crushed before it has obtained a place in the customs of the College. Rushes, as other inter-class and inter-collegiate contests, must be conducted in a spirit of honor and chivalry if they would exist at all. Whenever either are tainted by actions springing from motives of another kind, the effect will be seen to be very similar to that of introducing professionalism into college sports, namely, to destroy all interest in them; something even to stimulate disgust.

It CAN not be other than gratifying to all to see the active interest in Kenyon's welfare which the Alumni have for the past year taken. This energetic and thoroughly organized association last summer sent out Mr. L. C. Williams, '92, to travel through the State in the interests of the institution. The effects of this move are visible in the present Freshman Class, and in the corrected General Catalogue of the College. THE COLLEGIAN extends congratulations to the Alumni on their generous decision to take this liberal action, and to Mr. Williams on the marked success of his first effort in this direction.

THE typical Freshman is, as a rule, not the most graceful figure about college, and to make his existence there excusable he must deport himself with that extreme degree of humility which alone becomes him. This he seldom does. After a week of acquaintance he designates upper classmen by their given names. He criticises, sometimes he even presumes so much and so far forgets his position as to attempt to *coach* the FOOT BALL TEAM. He "stacks" rooms, breaks windows, and in other ways makes himself odious to his fellows. He writes and even paints his name on the paper which covers the halls as if it were a decoration, which he doubtless thinks it is. He talks in a loud tone about the college buildings that others may not forget his presence, which they seldom do. This matter is put in this light that the new members of the College may read and thereby see themselves as others see them.

PAGES FROM THE EARLY HISTORY OF THE MUSKINGUM.

The Muskingum river and its two main branches, the Tuscarawas and the White-woman, are the scenes of most thrilling interest in the early history of the State. In these valleys the Indians had long wandered. They are the scenes of the heroic Moravian Missions to the Indians; and also of the solemn vow that no white man should ever settle west of the Ohio.

The name *Muskingum* means in the Indian language "Elk's Eye," and was by the Indians applied to the Tuscarawas as well as to what we now call the Muskingum river. The Tuscarawas river gets its name according to Heckewelder, one of the first Moravian Missionaries, from an

Indian town once situated on its banks near the present Bolivar in Stark county. The town was the oldest on the river, and hence its name Tuscarawas or "Old Town."

These two rivers formed the great roadway from the lakes to the Ohio, the Indians paddling their light canoes up the Muskingum and Tuscarawas, and with but a short "carry" launching them in the waters of the Cuyahoga. Mounds and ancient fortifications are numerous, showing that for ages the river valleys had been the home of Indians, or perhaps of the races which preceded them; but with them this paper has not to do—we must confine ourselves to the early days of European immigration.

In 1750 the valleys were held by a branch of the great Delaware tribe, immortalized by Cooper's *Leather Stocking Tales*.

In addition to the "Old Town" *Tuscarawas* near the head-waters of the river now bearing that name, there were others farther down. One near the present Uhrichsville, called Three Legs Town, from the chief who ruled it; another at the forks of the Walhounding and Tuscarawas, containing about 100 families; a little above that, at the junction of Killbuck creek with the Walhounding a few huts called "White Woman's Town"; another near the present Newcomerstown, and another near the present Dresden, called *Wakatomeka*, ruled by the Shawanese chief, Black Hoof, one of the greatest Indian warriors of his time, who died at Wapakonetta, Ohio, as late as 1831, at the age of 110. His scalp string showed 127 scalps which he himself had taken.

We will now see a little of the history of these towns.

THREE LEGS TOWN—The chief who presided over this town was called "Three Legs" because of a curious deformity. He was a son of the great Black Hoof. His mother, a beautiful Cherokee Indian, was once attacked by a wounded buffalo limping on three legs, but managed, though badly frightened, to escape. When the child was born he had three legs, the extra member being of course, useless. The child grew up a cripple from this strange deformity, and as he was unable to lead an active life, either in war or chase, he chose the little town at the mouth of Stillwater Creek as his home. Over this little town he ruled, his subjects being old braves who had retired from active life.

After Braddock's defeat near Pittsburgh in 1755, several of the soldiers captured there were brought west by Black Hoof and left at Three Legs Town to be put to death by torture in the usual manner. Among these was an immense Scotchman, Alexander McIntosh by name, who, on account of his great size was spared the death to which the others were doomed, to become the chief's body-guard.

At the place chosen for the torture a steep bluff rises some one hundred feet above the river, with about one hundred and fifty feet between its base and the river bank. The prisoners were to be thrown, bound hand and foot, from the top of this cliff, and afterwards burned at the stake. The first prisoner was killed by the fall and his body thrown on a pile of burning wood. The cliff is not quite perpendicular, and the second prisoner, landing on his feet, was badly hurt but still able to stand. He was therefore promptly tied to a post and a fire built around him. The Scotchman unable to stand by and see his comrade's sufferings rushed at the chief, who was smoking his

pipe, and killed him with a blow from his fist. Seizing the tomahawk from the chief's belt he brained one of the two Indians who was tending the fire, and without waiting to follow the other, cut the bonds of his comrade and started with him up the cliff by a path which the Indians used, and which is still plainly visible.

The three Indians at the top, seeing the attack on their chief, sprang down the cliff to his rescue. Finding that he could not carry his comrade up, the Scotchman left him, and hurrying to the top released the three prisoners there. All together then started to the rescue of the other, but finding that he had been already killed by the Indians they fled for their own lives. After going half a mile, finding that the four Indians were following, the Scotchman hid behind a tree, telling the other three to keep together. As the foremost Indian passed the tree he fell with the Scotchman's tomahawk in his brain and the remaining Indians at once disappeared. Rejoining his companions the Scotchman led them along the Stillwater to its source and still onward until they reached the Ohio river, which they forded, ultimately near where Wellsville now stands.

After the tragic death of their chief Three Legs Town was deserted, yet to this day the Indian path remains, worn deeply in the face of the cliff, and fragments of arrow-heads may be picked up in the fields which once saw the skin tepees of the Indian town.

WHITE WOMAN'S TOWN—Was situated near the mouth of Killbuck Creek, still a famous fishing place, and endeared by many memories, to the members of the Kenyon Canoe Club.

There in 1850, while Three Legs Town was still inhabited, lived the "White Woman," Mary Harris. She had been captured when a child, some fifteen years before and was now the wife of the chief, Eagle Feather. She had but faint memories of her former life in the East, and had entered most thoroughly into the roving Indian life. She followed her husband in his hunting expeditions after buffalo, elk or bears, mixed and layed on his war paint, prepared his parched corn and dried venison, which the warriors always carried with them, and kept his hatchet polished by the careful application of soapstone. She was as faithful to him as an Indian wife could have been, and had he remained faithful to her all would have gone well. But one day when the party returned from a raid into Pennsylvania, Eagle Feather brought back another wife, also white, the captive "of his sword and of his bow." This raised a storm at once. The white woman would tolerate no rival in her dusky husband's affections. But Eagle Feather was firm. He reminded the white woman that he had saved her life when she was first captured—that he had always provided her with food and clothes of the finest skins; and that, although they had been married for a number of years she had borne him no children. A brave who died without children would soon be forgotten, and hence the second wife might perhaps be the mother of warriors who would keep his deeds in memory. Such arguments did not reconcile his wife to the "new comer," as she was called. And the next morning Eagle Feather was found in his wigwam with his own tomahawk buried in his skull, while the "new comer" had fled. Mary Harris awoke the town by her lamentations, and the warriors at

once started on the trail of the "new comer," whom they traced to an Indian town on the Tuscarawas. She was taken back to "White Woman's Town" and killed, in spite of her protestations of innocence. Her story was that Mary Harris had, in her jealousy, killed Eagle Feather, and that only by flight had she saved her own life.

Be it as it may, her memory is perpetuated in the name of the town to which she fled, which, though no longer inhabited by Indians, is still called Newcomerstown. Mary Harris afterward married again and moved away, but the river still bears her name, "The White Woman."

COSHOCOTON.—The Muskingum river near Coshocton was evidently a favorite place for the Indians. At the bend in the river below that town is a large mound and an ancient burying ground. When the Moravian Missionary Liesberger settled there in 1776 many traces of the former inhabitants were found. The graveyard covered about ten acres. The bodies were buried in rows with their feet toward the east, and had evidently been put in wooden coffins. These coffins were all small, averaging only four feet in length. One skeleton was found five feet and a half in length; the skull had been pierced with a bullet showing the manner of death. Iron nails and a piece of oak wood were found in the coffin. The other skeletons had crumbled to dust.

Either the burying ground was that of an ancient Pigmy race, and the large skeleton that of an ordinary Indian, buried much later, or else, as has been suggested, the Indians may have practised the custom of dismembering the body before burial. In a similar graveyard in Missouri a skeleton was found in which the bones of the legs below the knee had

been separated from the skeleton and placed along the thigh bones.

The Nanticoke Indians of Maryland, who were ultimately driven into Western Pennsylvania are said to have had this custom, and one of that race, a convert to the Christian faith, told Leisberger that this was in fact one of his tribe's burying places. That the bones of their ancestors had been carried with them in their migrations for many generations, and had finally found a resting place there when the tribe became too weak to remove them.

But at the time of which we write, 1750, the only town of the living was at the forks of the river above. This town contained about one hundred families, half of whom were friendly to the French and half to the English.

The town existed until 1781, when General Brodhead made his expedition for the purpose of destroying the towns along the Upper Muskingum. The town was surprised and all the Indians on the east side were captured without firing a shot. The river being high the little army could not cross and those on the west bank escaped. Sixteen warriors were taken below the town and tomahawked and scalped. The next day the Indians on the west bank sued for peace and the chief came across the river under solemn promises of protection, but on his arrival the promise was forgotten and he, too, suffered death. The army then began their retreat with about twenty prisoners, but had not gone half a mile when the soldiers in cold blood killed all but a few women and children, who were taken to Pittsburgh and ultimately exchanged for white prisoners whom the Indians held.

WAKATONIEKA — Near the present Dresden, had been burned by Virginia troops in 1774 and again in 1777. Thus, of the numerous Indian towns which had existed along these rivers, the last was destroyed by 1782, and there were no permanent settlers throughout these valleys except the Moravians and their converts. How these Christian Missions were broken up and the whole valley made a scene of desolation must be told in another number.

J. H. Y., '87,

Member Kenyon Canoe Club.

BOSWELL'S LIFE OF JOHNSON.

It is said that those who listened to Lord Chatham felt that there was something finer in the man than anything which he said. Emerson says that we cannot find the smallest part of the personal weight of Washington in the narrative of his exploits. These two illustrations indicate a tendency which is remarkable for its universality. Boswell, however, and the subject of his noted biography, Johnson, stand in manifest contradiction to the natural inference that the man is greater than his deed or his speech, and that the portrayal of a great man is far from the true representation of that man.

Macauley says that he is not sure that there is in the whole history of the human intellect so strange a phenomenon as is this book. Many of the greatest men that ever lived have written biography. Boswell was one of the smallest men that ever lived and he has beaten them all. Born of a respectable family, the very consciousness of this fact made him not only proud, but even vain. He courted the great that he might be in their company. The laughing-stock of all that brilliant

company of men who in a measure owe their fame to him, bloated with family pride, he was despised by the true nobility into whose presence he had forced himself. He was a most pronounced type of what is now contemptuously called a toady.

That Johnson tolerated him is inconceivable; how fortunate that he did. The world would be destitute of a work which has gained for its author the title of "First of Biographers," had it not been so. Indeed 'tis fortunate that Boswell, who possessed such literary talent, was in character and person such an one. It is reasonably probable that no other sort of a man could have gained the friendship of Johnson, for he hated his rivals and would have given such an opportunity for the study of his character to no one who should dare to strive with him in the race for literary distinction. It seems therefore that there was a certain fitness in this combination of literary talent and presumptuous fawning, which was so apparent in Boswell.

The "Life of Johnson" is a literary master-piece, that it is one of the greatest biographies ever written, cannot be doubted. No word of commendation needs be added to the praise that it has universally received. Were it not for this work Johnson would be but a misty spectre of the past, who had written a dictionary, a few essays and some poems. Without doubt this great literary light, with the galaxy of illustrious men that surrounded him would now be held in less esteem had not their fame been perpetuated by this monument to their memory.

Boswell begins his work thus: "To write a life of him who excelled all mankind in writing the lives of others, and who, whether we consider his extraordi-

ary endowments, or his various works, has been equalled by few in any age, is an arduous, and may be reckoned in me a presumptuous, task. Had Dr. Johnson written his own life in conformity with the opinion which he has given that every man's life may be best written by himself; had he employed in the preservation of his own history that clearness of narration and elegance of language in which he has embalmed so many eminent persons, the world would probably have had the most perfect example of biography that ever was written."

That Johnson was a peculiar and a most gifted man we perceive at once. Of his childhood and college days but little is said. The twenty years following his departure from college, in which time he was chiefly engaged in writing for the *Gentlemen's Magazine*, are also hurried over. His noted work, "A Dictionary of the English Language," which gained for him a veritable literary fame appeared in the year 1755, when he was 46 years of age. From this period of his life Boswell's account is a minute one. Many letters of Johnson and incidents concerning him are introduced; also bits of conversation which had taken place within their long friendship. No attempt is made to weave together incidents. The book would lose its charm had it been so written. It would also have been cumbersome had an artificial thread of connection, accommodating itself to the incidents related, been introduced. This feature alone is accountable for the excellence in the book.

Johnson, at the age of 27, married Mrs. Porter, an exceedingly unattractive widow lady, who was considerably older than himself. Johnson's power of sight was poor, however, and he thought his Tetty

(as he called her) the most enchanting of women. In this connection Boswell gives utterance to this beautiful sentiment: "Love is not a subject of reasoning, but of feeling, and therefore there are no common principles upon which one can persuade another concerning it. Every man feels for himself and knows how he is affected by the particular qualities in the person he admires, the impressions of which are too minute and delicate to be substantiated in language."

The book abounds in incidents of a most interesting character, from which it appears that the world has formed a wrong conception of Johnson's character. Boswell affirms that "some people who had not exercised their minds sufficiently condemned Johnson for censuring his friends." But Sir Joshua Reynolds, whose philosophical penetrations and justness of thinking were not less known to those who lived with him than his genius and art are admired by the world, explained his conduct thus: "He was fond of discrimination, which he could not show without pointing out the bad as well as the good in every character; and as his friends were those whose character he knew best, they afforded him the best opportunity for showing the acuteness of his judgment. Again, How very false is the notion that has gone round the world of the rough and passionate, and harsh manners, of this great and good man. That he had occasional sallies of heat and temper, and that he was sometimes, perhaps too easily, provoked by absurdity and folly, and sometimes too desirous of triumph in colloquial contest, must be allowed. The quickness both of his perception and sensibility disposed him to sudden explosions of satire; to which his

extraordinary readiness of wit was a strong and almost irresistible incitement."

In beginning a biography one forms instinctively a picture of the subject, and seldom can the imagination be restrained by the limitations of an external description. Perhaps to give the imagination full sway and to allow the reader to form his own picture of the person of Johnson, Boswell has placed the description of his personal appearance not at the beginning but at the end of the book. "His figure was large and well formed, and his countenance of the cast of an ancient statue; yet his appearance was rendered strange and somewhat uncouth, by convulsive cramps, by the scars of that distemper which it was once imagined that the royal touch would cure, and by a slovenly mode of dress. He had the use only of one eye, yet so much does mind govern and even supply deficiency of organs, that his visual perceptions, so far as they extended, were uncommonly quick and accurate. So morbid was his temperament that he never knew the natural joy of a free and vigorous use of his limbs; when he walked it was like the struggling gait of one in fetters; when he rode he had no command or direction of his horse, but was carried as if in a balloon. That, with his constitution and habits of life, he should have lived seventy-five years, is a proof that an inherent *vis* is a powerful preservative of the human frame."

The work is also valuable for the information it gives concerning the times and the illustrious contemporaries of Johnson, whose memory it has perpetuated. It has altered the destiny of Johnson's fame. Fame, which is often transient, Boswell has, in this case, made perpetual. The sentence expressing this idea from Ma-

cauley's grand essay on Johnson is most fitting here: "The reputation of those writings which he probably expected to be immortal is every day fading; while those peculiarities of manner and that careless table talk, the memory of which he probably thought would die with him, are likely to be remembered as long as the English language is spoken in any quarter of the globe."

GEORGE P. ATWATER, '95.

REVIEWS.

A TOO LONG VACATION.

Review of an article in the June North American Review,
by PROF. CHAS. F. THWING, President of Western
Reserve University.

Dr. Thwing's article is one which calls the attention of every instructor and student, and we believe that he will meet with almost universal approbation. He says that the average summer vacation of the college student is too long. The well earned rest which the professional man, the clerk and the laborer take for a few weeks, not only refresh the man but are absolutely necessary. The same would hold good in the case of the college man, if it were taken for a few weeks only. But his powers have rusted from disuse after three months of idleness. He forgets a great part of what he has learned during the nine months previous. More than that, when he does return to his books, he cannot concentrate his mind upon any one point. He is restless and is unable to study at all. After one continuous round of pleasure and dissipation, he could not buckle down to any kind of work, without a preparatory course of a month or so to accustom him to his former duties.

Dr. Thwing says: "Let every student have all the rest, recreation, diversion, amusement required for keeping his forces in the finest condition; but he does not need one quarter of a year. A healthy student, and such as I constantly have in mind, can get as much vigor out of eight weeks as out of thirteen. Eight weeks in the charming and dissipating enjoyments of society, are better than thirteen for his college arms. A short vacation is better for a tired man than more, than a long one spent in laborious diversions."

The author of the article also says that it is the aim of instructors to shorten the course in college and to bring it about that a professional man can get out into the world before he arrives at the age of twenty-seven. The course itself, must by no means be abridged, but it is the time which is to be changed. He says that if five weeks were transferred from vacation to the school year and a little extra work were given out, the course might be completed in three years.

If anybody needs a long rest, it is certainly the teacher, for no calling wears upon the man like that of instruction. Yet most of these confess that nine weeks would prove as refreshing to their powers as thirteen.

Dr. Thwing is right. It is the experience of every student that he cannot settle down after a gay summer. The writer, as he scribbles off this review, can feel the effects of three long months of idleness. How hard do astronomy and physics seem now! Beside this, after so much frivolity, vacation becomes a bore. Everyone is anxious to get back to his duties.

Against all this comes up the heat argument; but after all, does August seem nearly as oppressive as June, for at the latter time a person has not "heated up."

for the summer and become accustomed to warm weather after a cool spring. After a short but thoroughly refreshing rest, a man could work better and much more easily in August than he does at the close of the school year.

In the case of the ordinary classical student four years is not too long a time to be spent in college, but professional men, whose A. B. does not complete their education, should get into the world a year sooner. And this could be done easily.

The present summer vacation is too long. The latter part of it generally a bore, too. So long a rest from studies makes us lazy and totally unfits us for work in the fall.

[REV. YUNG KUNG YEN is the author of an article in the September *Forum* entitled, "A Chinaman on our Treatment of China." Mr. Yen is an Alumnus of Kenyon College, graduating in the class of 1861.]

The article begins, "The Absolute Exclusion Bill, passed by the House, has been rejected by the Senate. I congratulate our country on having been spared another humiliation, and likewise I congratulate the United States on the proof that there are yet men who are (to use the language of one of her own eminent scholars in connection with another international event) 'too jealous of the fair name of their Republic not to resent a position which would place their country in the light of the half-civilized swaggerer who knows his strength and is ready to use whenever a chance is offered of victory over a weak opponent.'"

But the author fears that this break in the continued efforts of Americans to exclude the Chinaman will be of short duration; for he can work cheaper than the native of this country, and competition in labor cannot be avoided; secondly,

the race prejudice has a great deal to do with the attempts to keep him out.

There is a cry raised that, besides throwing the American laborer out of work, the Chinese immigrant is of no benefit to this country. He eats his own food and wears his own clothing. But does he do any more than the American in the same position. The Chinaman pays a high tariff on what he imports. His white brother in China does exactly the same thing. He will not wear the flowing robe or the sandals, nor can he live on rice entirely.

The Chinese would as gladly be rid of their visitors as we ourselves would. American inventions have thrown out the old hand labor which prevailed before our innovations took their place. An American steamship company has entirely broken up the junk trade on the Yangtse-Kiang. But the Chinese are too inoffensive and submissive a people to attempt to exclude us. "As long as there is intercourse between two nations," says the author, "it stands to reason that neither should take any action affecting the name or interests of the other without consulting the other."

And the United States first asked for this international intercourse. China was backward and it was hard for President Tyler to establish trade. Now our country goes back on all its treaties and tries to expel the Chinaman altogether.

The Chinese do not openly resent this disgraceful and almost open break of treaty. They have proposed to settle the laboring class in the uncultivated States of Mongolia and Kashgar. They are striving to keep off a war for rights. They have not uttered a word against some of the laws recently made by our Congress. But they do object to such bills as those

of total exclusion or the one thousand dollar qualification bill. It singles China out and degrades her not only before the world, but before all other Asiatic people. Hungarians and Scandinavians of the lowest class can immigrate unrestricted. Why should the peaceable Chinaman, who minds his own business and incites no riots, be excluded.

Mr. Yen advises a new treaty, one of reciprocity and fair dealing on both sides. He would allow the Chinese "immigration cities," whither they might move as they desired. Those not in the treaty districts should be registered by the Chinese Consul, and upon leaving these places, they could not return. Travelers should be allowed passports as they are in China. Americans should give up the river trade. Concessions, as nearly equal as possible, should be made on both sides.

This treaty would remove from the United States that disgrace naturally falling upon a nation, which takes advantage of a weaker sister.

CLAY V. SANFORD, '94.

O. I. A. A.

The Schedule Committee of the Ohio Inter-collegiate Athletic Association met in THE COLLEGIAN office in the center of Old Kenyon on the afternoon of Saturday, October 1. The meeting was called to order by President Watson and the three offices of the Association were distributed for the ensuing year as follows: Adelbert, President; Denison, Vice President; Buchtel, Secretary and Treasurer.

Motions to make the Lillywhite—No. 5 foot ball, the official one of the Association, and to instruct the Treasurer to collect five dollars from each college and with the money to purchase a pennant for

the winning team of this season were carried. The following schedule was adopted after which the meeting was adjourned.

Buchtel at Kenyon, Oct. 21; at O. S. U. Oct. 22.

Adelbert at Buchtel, Oct. 29; at Kenyon, Nov. 5.

O. S. U. at Denison, Nov. 5; at Adelbert Nov. 19.

Denison at Adelbert, Nov. 11; at Buchtel, Nov. 12.

Kenyon at Denison, Oct. 29; at O. S. U., Nov. 24.

Buchtel was represented by J. V. McLean, Adelbert by B. S. Sanford, O. S. U. by W. S. Sears, Denison by F. W. Withoft, and Kenyon by R. J. Watson.

THE REVIVAL OF THE KENYON REVEILLE.

Wednesday evening, October 5, Williams, '93, President of the Athletic Association, called to order a mass meeting of students in Philomathesian Hall. The object of the meeting was to stir up the present junior class, and to ask it to take measures to find out whether or not the Kenyon Annual could be gotten out successfully.

The last number of the *Reveille* was published by the Class of '89, and a heavy debt was incurred. One principal reason for this was that the annual was not ready to be put on sale before commencement week and, in the excitement of the time, very few copies were sold.

Mr. Cochrane was the first speaker to recommend its revival. He stated that there were now enough men in college to support an annual, and that the junior class would certainly be supported by the alumni, especially by those of more recent

graduation. He recommended that a concert be held immediately and subscriptions be asked to liquidate the debt. He said that he felt safe in promising any assistance desired from the senior class.

Mr. McKim reported that quite a number of cuts used in former editions were accessible, which would be of the greatest service, as the expense of getting up new cuts is one of the largest items to be considered.

Mr. Sanford stated that he had had a talk with Mr. Devin, '88, one of the editors of the last successful annual, in regard to the matter in hand, and that Mr. Devin had said that the '94 *Reveille* had much brighter prospects to start with than the '88 publication. He had also said that there was no use in undertaking the matter unless the books were put on sale by the beginning of the third term.

After several other speeches, each strongly recommending an attempt to get out an annual, the meeting adjourned, and Mr. Commins, as president, immediately called a meeting of the junior class. Two seniors were present, Messrs. Cochrane and Williams, who again strongly urged the class to take the step. The matter was thoroughly talked over, and Messrs. Doolittle and Douthirt were appointed a committee to visit the faculty of the college and to see if they would furnish the necessary blanks to be sent out in order that a certain number of advertisers and subscribers be insured. (The faculty have very kindly consented to do this.) The two seniors present showed their interest in the affair by agreeing to get up a concert to remove the old debt. Without taking any very definite action, the meeting adjourned.

From the enthusiasm shown by everybody, our chances for an annual this year

are exceedingly bright. It certainly affords the best means of advertising the college, and of making us known among other like institutions. Besides this, every "up to the times" school gets out some such publication. An article in the June COLLEGIAN stated that the idea of printing a college annual originated at Kenyon. What a shame it is that we have let it lay dead for so long a time. Every class since '89 has talked of it and proposed its revival, and that is as far as they have gotten. But the '94 *Reveille* bids fair to become a thing of reality.

C. V. S., '94.

THE NEWS.

We look forward to the day when Kenyon will outnumber the K. M. A. It is only a question of time.

The new arrangement of seats at chapel, although it suits the Freshmen, does not seem to be just what the upper classmen are looking for.

At a meeting of the Executive Committee held September 15, R. J. Watson, '93, was elected manager of the foot ball eleven.

The Trustees of Kenyon College met in Gambier, September 22, at which time W. H. Foley, '91 was elected Assistant Professor of Modern Languages. At the same meeting Mr. Streibert was elected temporary Chaplain of the College.

Owen J. Davies, '91, and E. M. Phelps, '94, have returned to Gambier after a year's absence. The former will resume his studies at Bexley, and Phelps is once more an undergraduate in Kenyon.

With the increased number of students we ought to have a foot ball eleven which will do even better than last year's. There is certainly enough good material.

The two rooms in the north end of Ascension, first floor, so long out of use, have been fitted up as laboratories for Prof. Ingham's classes. A new furnace has been put in and there is everything necessary now for a fine scientific course.

The rush this year was a miserable farce. In the afternoon a few of the bolder Sophomores started out to steal the Freshman class. They were soon joined by nearly all of the '95 men, but sad to relate, they ran against a large snag in the shape of a delegation of Freshmen, who turned the tables on them and soon had them securely bound or imprisoned. Two of the athletes (?) of the class of '96 were mysteriously missing, and after a little parley prisoners on both sides were released. At about 9 p. m. the Freshmen came down the path singing (not too loudly) their never-to-be-forgotten peon which was a beautiful blending of the sublime and the ridiculous. Sublime music and words, with ridiculous performers. They were met in front of Rosse Hall with a volley of eggs and flour, which, by the way, did not win the rush as '95 had half hoped. In ten minutes all was over and the customary stove wood was being lighted. Some of the Sophomores gave up immediately and some sooner. Now all that '95 lives for is to see the present Freshman class whipped next year by a class twice its size.

Dr. Rust, who has been seriously ill, is now, we are glad to say, improving, and we hope that he will soon be able to leave for a good rest which is what he has needed for some time.

G. H. Buttolph, '92, and W. H. Foley, '91, have been received as tutors in the College.

L. C. Williams, who has been traveling over Ohio correcting the addresses of the Alumni and Old Kenyon men who left before finishing the course, is now an instructor at the K. M. A.

Judge Stanbury and Mrs. Stanbury paid a short visit to their son, Stanbury, '96.

Mrs. Burnett and Mrs. Haworth came on to see their sons safely established as Freshmen.

We are glad to inform the students that the library will be open from 10 to 12 in the morning and from 2 to 6 in the afternoon. We hope before long to announce that it will be open from 7:30 to 9 a. m.

At the first meeting of the Athletic Association D. W. Thornberry, '96, was elected Freshman member of the Executive Committee. B. H. Williams, '93, is the captain of the foot ball for this season.

Prof. Benson was kept in doors by a severe sore throat the beginning of the term, but is enjoying his usual good health now.

M. B. Craighead, ex-Kenyon '92, was graduated with honors from Princeton last June.

The nine men who finished the course here last June are all studying professions except three who are instructors in different institutions. G. H. Buttolph is a tutor in Kenyon College. H. W. Buttolph is instructor in St. Alban's Knoxville Ill. W. P. Carpenter will enter the Cincinnati Law School. L. E. Durr is expected at Bexley next week. W. N. Kennedy will study law at the Columbia Law School. Paul Morrison has begun his studies at the College of Physicians and Surgeons. C. T. Walkley enters

Bexley. W. S. Walkley will take a course in the Boston Medical College. L. C. Williams is instructor in the K. M. A.

R. N. Dickman and C. A. Ricks '91 visited Ascension September 24.

W. S. Walkley, '92, and W. P. Carpenter '92, are visiting their friends in Kenyon College.

F. W. Blake, '81, Geo. F. Dudley, '88, E. M. Mancourt, '85, were visitors of the students in the East Wing the first week of College.

Among the recent visitors at the West Wing were Ohl, '84; Schultz, '88; C. A. Neff, '88; S. M. Granger, '90; E. E. Neff, Ex., '94.

ALUMNI.

'61. Yung Kiung Yen, an Episcopal minister at Shanghai, is the author of "A Chinaman on Our Treatment of China" which appeared in the September Forum.

'62. We regret to announce that the Rev. Henry L. Badger, of All Saints Church, Portsmouth, Ohio, is too ill to preform his Parish work. The COLLEGIAN extends sympathy and hopes for a speedy recovery.

'68. Col. J. E. Jacobs, the Chairman of the Alumni Endowment Committee is enjoying a trip on the continent. We hope to hear of his safe arrival in this country ere long.

'70. W. P. Elliott, Esq., Secretary of the Alumni Endowment Committee, is spending a few weeks in New York City on business.

'77. Mr. T. K. Wilson is a prominent business man of Chillicothe, Ohio, and as Chairman of the High School Committee of the Board of Education of that city, is

showing himself an earnest champion of higher education.

'79. Mr. W. N. Townsend, the efficient principal of the Zanesville High School, justly merits the approbation and support which the people of that city so heartily give him.

'80. Rev. A. L. Frazier, formerly of Lima, was last month called to St. John's Episcopal Church of Youngstown, Ohio.

'84. C. P. Sinks, who has been some days in Philadelphia, may not return to San Francisco but engage in business in one of the Eastern cities.

'84. Otis Harlan is now with Henderson's Ali Baba Company in Chicago.

'87. R. H. Halbrook has been elected captain of Co. H of the 16th Regt., O. N. G.

'87. Mr. Reid has been spending the summer rustivating about Ashtabula, O. He will next month return to Louisiana to once more engage in teaching.

'89. Rev. G. W. Harris has been called to the rectory of Christ Church, Oberlin, Ohio. His address will be 65 South Main street.

'90. Mr. W. E. Irvine is in the freight office of the Ohio Southern Railroad Company at Springfield, Ohio. His interest in the affairs of his *alma mater* does not abate.

'60. In the columns of *The Democrat* (of Washington D. C.) that appeared July 16, there is a large engraving followed by a history and eulogy of Matthew Trimble, a son of Kenyon, who now occupies the position of Assessor of the District of Columbia, and President of the Court of Appeals on Tax Assessments. From the many words of praise which are showered upon the head of Mr. Trimble,

we clip the following: "He has been our Assessor for about two years, and in that time he has accomplished almost miraculous improvements in the machinery of his office for the expedition of work and for the convenience and comfort of the public. His executive ability is of the highest order, and being a gentleman by birth and education, every visitor at his office is assured of courteous and polite treatment. We know Mr. Trimble intimately, and although differing with him on political subjects, it gives us pleasure to say that he is an honorable and upright citizen and incorruptible official."

EXCHANGE AND INTER-COLLEGIATE.

Many of our large universities were represented at the three hundredth anniversary of Dublin University, celebrated this summer. This grand old institution was founded in 1572, in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, and occupies the sight of one of the oldest monasteries of Europe. Like all old colleges it has contributed its quota of illustrious men to the world's progress.

Harvard promises quite a desirable addition to the field of College journalism in the shape of a monthly magazine. Over \$20,000 has been pledged to carry on the enterprise. The first number will appear in October.

The college world opens up bright and promising for 1893. Advices from all quarters indicate larger classes than usual, while in many cases the attendance is larger than in any preceding year. Rutgers and Amherst report the largest classes in their history. Adelbert anticipates a gain of 25 per cent, while Ohio State University is said to be crowded to

its full capacity. How proud we feel in contributing our mite to the general usefulness. We feel safe in saying that very few can point with Old Kenyon to a class representing an increase of 300 per cent. over that of the previous year.

Daily, monthly and quarterly papers are to be published by the students of Chicago University. President Harper has himself undertaken to provide for their undertaking and continuance.—*Ex.*

Foot ball training has already begun. Princeton has thirty applicants working for positions on the eleven, while Harvard is not far behind, if at all. In the list of candidates for the Harvard eleven appear many names familiar to college athletics, such as Highlands, the successful pitcher of last season; Lewis, the mulatto, who captained the Amherst eleven last year, now an applicant for centre; Trafford, captain for the coming season; Mackie, Upton, and several others.

The Phi Delta Theta fraternity has granted a charter for Princeton College. This will be the first chapter of any fraternity to establish there.—*Ex.*

The total membership of Greek letter societies in the American colleges is estimated at 77,000. The Phi Beta Kappa, probably the first one, was founded in 1776.—*Ex.*

The following American colleges have been represented in the office of President of the United States: Bowdoin, Dixon, Hampden, Kenyon, Miami, Princeton, Sydney, Union, West Point, Williams, and University of North Carolina. Both William and Mary and Harvard have supplied two each.—*Ex.*

LELAND STANFORD, JR., UNIVERSITY has fallen into line with a college daily. The *Daily Palo Alto*, the title of this promising paper, is probably the first college daily in the West.